HER CLUMSILY MOVING HAND
WAS WHITE AS WAX.
SAKURAI-KUN,
I CANNOT GO OUT WITH YOU.
THAT ISN'T POSSIBLE.
I TOLD YOU...
PEEKING OUT FROM UNDER HER SLEEVE--
AND WHEN I OCCASIONALLY SAW THE SUTURES

recycling
リサイクリング・ビューティー
beauty

THESE DAYS, MAGIC AND OTHER MATTERS OF THE OCCULT CAN BE EXPLAINED BY SCIENCE.
ABOUT FUJIDOU REIKO FROM CLASS 3-D...
THEREFORE, THE EXISTENCE OF ZOMBIES IS NOT OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
SHE'S A ZOMBIE RIGHT? THEY ARE PEOPLE WHO HAVE MADE A CONTRACT WITH THE STATE
TO BE USED AS CHEAP LABOR BECAUSE THEY GOT INTO TROUBLE WHILE THEY WERE ALIVE
SO, WHY IS SHE ACTING AS IF SHE'S A NORMAL STUDENT HERE?

THEY SAY THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO HARM PEOPLE, BUT ISN'T THIS JUST CREEPY...?
YOU BEING A ZOMBIE AND ALL ..
DOESN'T MATTER TO ME.
SAKURAI-KUN, YOU'RE JUST DELUDED BY YOUR CURIOSITY OF ME.
THE STORY I HEARD WAS THAT HER FAMILY WAS FILTHY RICH...
YOU'RE WRONG.
IT SEEMS THEY DID A SPECIAL ZOMBIFICATION AS A TEST CASE AND LET HER OUT TO LEAD A NORMAL LIFE.

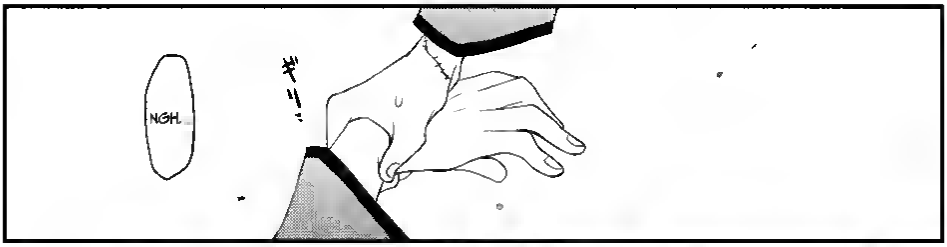
WHAA... SHE MUST HAVE BIG TIME CONNECTIONS.
OR RATHER... HER PARENTS WERE JUST SELFISH.
IF IT WERE ME, BECOMING SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
I'M DEAD. I FEEL NOTHING.
SAKURAI-KUN. WHAT YOU FEEL ISN'T LOVE, IT'S JUST PITY.
...
THAT'S NOT HOW IT IS!
NO PAIN... WHATSOEVER I'M NOTHING MORE THAN A DOLL THAT'S BEING CONTROLLED.
ONCE I'M NO LONGER NECESSARY, I'LL BE DISPOSED OF.
EVEN SO...
ﾄｽﾝ

HER WHITE HAND MOVED CLUMSILY.
JUST LIKE A DOLL.
FUJIDOU, I...
AT THE TIME--
BUT
FUJIDOU?
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME?

!!
I TOLD YOU, SAKURAI-KUN, YOU AND I---
I WANT YOU TO ANSWER WHETHER YOU LIKE ME OR HATE ME.
UH... WELL...
...I DON'T...
ZOMBIES CAN'T LIE.
...HATE YOU...
I SEE.
SAKURAI-KUN?
BECAUSE OF IMPLANTS MADE AT THE TIME OF ZOMBIFICATION.
THEY ALSO CAN'T INFLICT HARM ON PEOPLE

SORRY FOR MAKING YOU ANSWER POINTLESS QUESTIONS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S DANGEROUS TO STAND IN A PLACE LIKE THAT
YESTERDAY, I FOLLOWED THROUGH ON AN APPLICATION FOR A ZOMBIE CONTRACT... ON THE CONDITION THAT I WOULD GIVE MY BODY WITHOUT COMPENSATION I GOT THEM TO MAKE ME A TEST CASE JUST LIKE YOU
BUT...
WH...
I DID THE APPLICATION MYSELF, THOUGH I WAS JUST BARELY ABLE TO CONVINCE MYSELF TO SEND IT.

NOW THAT I KNOW YOU DON'T HATE ME, FUJIDOU,
I'M RELIEVED.
SAKURAI-KUN...
OW...

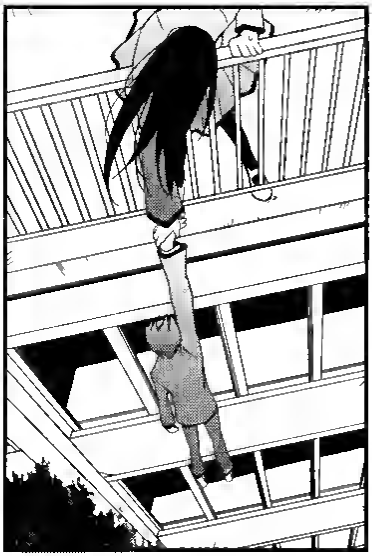

NGH...

FUJI... DOU...
AH... SO AFTER ALL...

YOU CAN'T...
SA... KURAI... KUN...

FUJIDOU DOES--
ズッ...ン
SAKURAI-KUN!!

!!



DO YOU LIKE CATS?
SAKURAI-KUN.
HEY FUJIDOU,
I JUST THINK THIS CAT IS STRANGE FOR BECOMING SO ATTACHED TO ME.
I MEAN... THEY SEEM TO TAKE A LIKING TO YOU
...
I WONDER IF SHE DOES LIKE THEM
I DON'T DISLIKE THEM

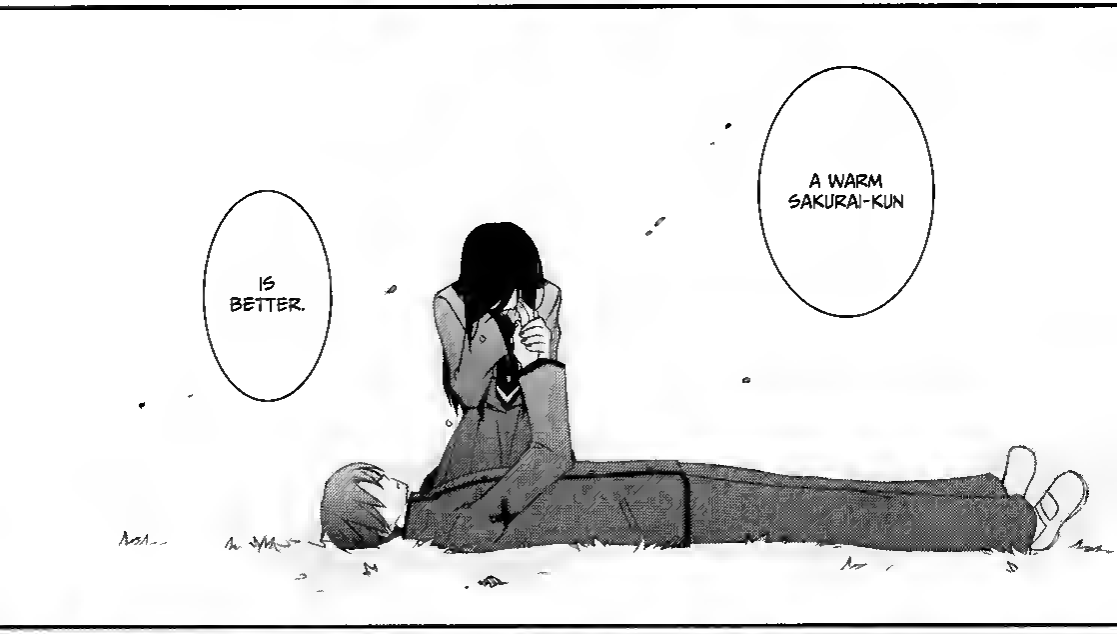
...
If you put it like that...
...I SUPPOSE SO.
BECAUSE I'M ALWAYS TALKING TO YOU
WELL, IN THAT CASE... I MUST BE GETTING STRANGE TOO,
I SAW. I SAW! IT WAS IN SHREDS
WAIT...HEY. DID YOU SEE IT? THE THING IN THE BACK GARDEN...
DO YOU THINK ONE OF THOSE STRAY DOGS YOU SEE WANDERING AROUND DID IT?
HUH? BUT THAT CAT SEEMED FINE WITH FUJIDOU...

UM.
SOME OF THE THINGS THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN SAYING...
YES.
DID YOU BURY THE CAT?
NO MATTER WHAT SHAPE THE DEAD... SHOULD BE LAID TO REST.
AFTER ALL...
THAT WAS...
I kun...
Sa... ku...
IT MADE MY HEART TIGHTEN.
HER CLUMSY WHITE HAND AND THE EXPRESSION ON HER FACE DIDN'T REALLY GO TOGETHER
...
AT THAT TIME,

IF THAT WASN'T LOVE,
SAKURAI-KUN!
WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS IT?
FUJI... DO--
I JUST CALLED AN AMBU-LANCE.
DON'T MOVE.
...
HUH?
SORRY
!!
FOR PULLING YOUR HAND OFF...

SO... YOU'RE REALLY NOT A DOLL, FUJIDOU.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I CAN GET SOMETHING LIKE THAT REATTACHED RIGHT AWAY...
IF YOU WERE A DOLL...YOU WOULDN'T...BE MAKING THAT EXPRESSION...
I GUESS YOU...DON'T FEEL PAIN, CERTAINLY, BUT...
THAT FACE IS JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS ALONE WITH YOU .. THE TIME WITH THE CAT...YOU DIDN'T WANT TO SHOW ANYTHING...
...
!!
YOU'RE AN IDIOT. A REAL IDIOT.

I LOVE...
BOTH THAT CAT AND YOU.
BUT...
YOU LIKE ME, RIGHT? SO YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?
FUJI-DOU..


A WARM SAKURAI-KUN
IS BETTER.

OW...

I'M SORRY FOR MAKING YOU CARRY MY BAG EVERY MORNING.
IT'S NO TROUBLE, SINCE IT'S FOR THE SAKE OF HELPING SOMEONE.
UM,
FUJI-DOU!
THEY WERE COLD, YET MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ANYTHING I'D EVER SEEN.
...
THAT WAS THE ONLY DAY I SAW HER TEARS.

I WOULD NEVER AGAIN MAKE HER CRY.

EVER.

end.

■ Zombie Romantism ■

This is a remake of a story I drew a long time ago. Everything I couldn't write then, I stuffed into here.

I'm not too sure these two would be able to make it in the world, but since reality is full of hardships, I think manga ought to provide some respite.

Another thing about that– certainly for those two (especially Rika), with their spirit, no matter where they go, things will turn out well. They will, without a doubt, be happy coming up with crazy ideas.

■ Recycling • Beauty ■

This is the story where Sakurai-sensei, who appeared in Zombie Romanticism, gets to play the main character.

While drawing this, I kept feeling sorry for making it so gloomy. Although this is a prequel, by the time of ZR, it's established that Fujidou is no longer around. While she couldn't bring herself to say it, it was what she wished for, and Sakurai-kun understood that feeling.

Furthermore, the one who tells Sakurai-sensei of the situation is Fujidou's father. I had been thinking of maybe drawing that story, but a story with two men well into adulthood seemed a bit... how to say... like a boiled-vegatable-side-dish kind of story*. And so, this story was made.

*That is to say, boring.

Zombie Romanticism by MUTSUKI Nozomi

Chapter 5

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